EIGHTBALL

number 3

For Mature Readers

Like a Velvet Glove cast in IRON

$2.95
$4.45 CAN.

The Return of Young Dan Pussey

MUSCLE MASTER

EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES
KOMMIX

Daniel Clowes

The Stroll

NORMAL

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

THE EIGHTBALL PROFILE

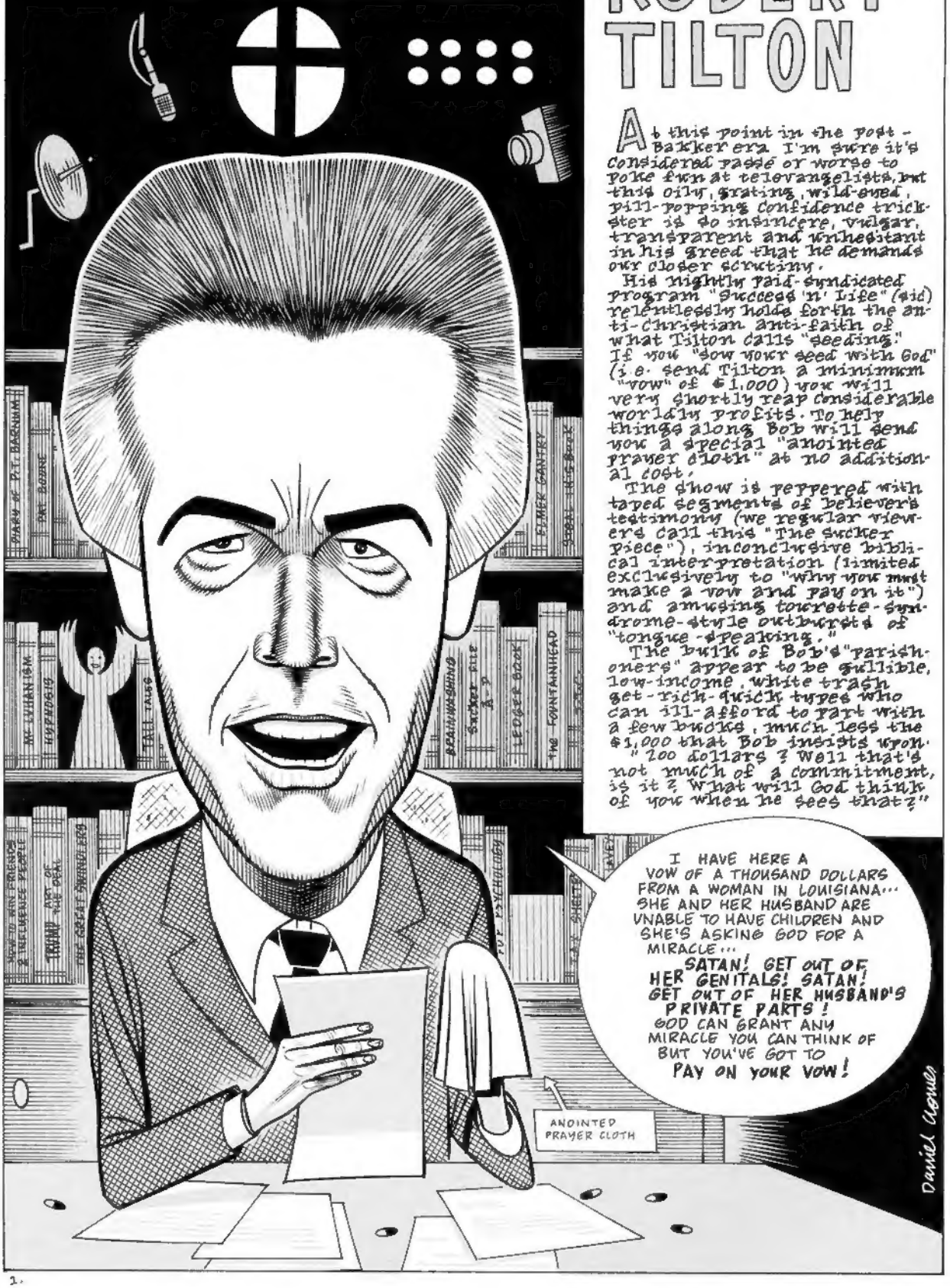
PASTOR ROBERT TILTON

At this point in the post-Bakker era I'm sure it's considered passé or worse to poke fun at televangelists, but this oily, grating, wild-eyed, pill-popping confidence trickster is so insincere, vulgar, transparent and unhesitant in his greed that he demands our closer scrutiny.

His nightly paid-syndicated program "Success 'n' Life" (sic) relentlessly holds forth the anti-Christian anti-faith of what Tilton calls "seeding." If you "sow your seed with God" (i.e. send Tilton a minimum "vow" of $1,000) you will very shortly reap considerable worldly profits. To help things along Bob will send you a special "anointed prayer cloth" at no additional cost.

The show is peppered with taped segments of believer's testimony (we regular viewers call this "The Sucker Piece"), inconclusive biblical interpretation (limited exclusively to "why you must make a vow and pay on it") and amusing tourette-syndrome-style outbursts of "tongue-speaking."

The bulk of Bob's "parishioners" appear to be gullible, low-income, white trash get-rich-quick types who can ill-afford to part with a few bucks, much less the $1,000 that Bob insists upon. "100 dollars? Well that's not much of a commitment, is it? What will God think of you when he sees that?"



Like a Velvet Glove Cast in Iron

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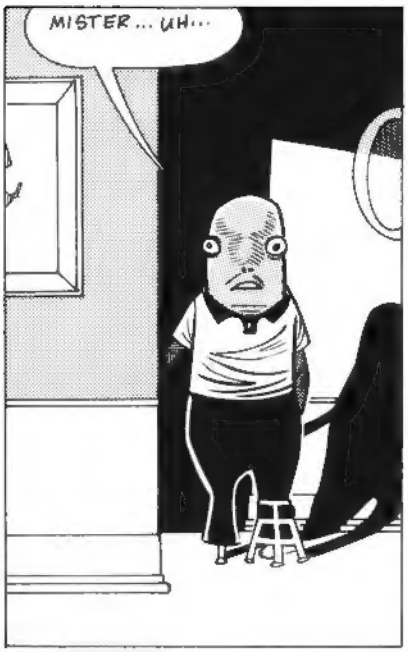

MISTER... UH...

LOUDERMILK, CLAY.

MISTER LOUDERMILK, THIS IS MY MOTHER, MRS. MUSKEGON.
HI-I !

CALL ME "KITTY"

EH... HELLO...
TINA, RUN ALONG TO YOUR ROOM, DEAR. I HAVE SOME THINGS TO DISCUSS WITH MR. LOUDERMILK...
RUN ALONG, DEAR!
BUT MOTHER

IT'S BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME SINCE WE'VE HAD A GENTLEMAN HERE TO CALL ON US LIKE THIS!
I WAS TOLD YOU HAD A ROOM...

OH YES.

SOB
SOB
SNIFF
SOB
SSSOOBBB
SMILE

NOBODY'S STAYED IN THIS ROOM SINCE... OH GOODNESS, SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN...
TINA AND I HAVE BEEN SO LONELY...

IS -- UH... IS THAT TINA'S FATHER?
WHAT? OH GOODNESS NO! HA HA HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA... OH GOODNESS

I-I'M SORRY... I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THAT MY DAUGHTER IS NOT NORMAL!?
BUT I-- I-- I'M--

IT'S NOT ALL MY FAULT... I WAS JUST A YOUNG GIRL WHEN I... WAS WITH TINA'S FATHER...

...A BUNCH OF US KIDS WERE AT MY GIRLFRIEND'S FATHER'S SUMMER CABIN ON THE LAKE...

I HAD THIS BOYFRIEND WHO WANTED TO GO BATHING AFTER THE OTHER KIDS WERE ASLEEP... HE WAS BEING TOO FORWARD AND WE GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT...

I RAN AWAY FROM HIM DOWN THE BEACH AND HE JUST STOOD THERE ...HE WAS A STUBBORN, STUCK-UP FOOTBALL PLAYER... AN ABSOLUTE BASTARD.

I FELT TOO FOOLISH TO GO BACK SO I KEPT WALKING ALONG THE LAKE... I-I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE OUT IN THE WATER...

THERE WAS A MAN FLOATING WAY OUT IN THE LAKE, WAVING AT ME... AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS PAUL BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN...

I SWAM OUT TO SEE WHO IT WAS. NOWADAYS I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN SCARED BUT BACK THEN THINGS WERE DIFFERENT. YOU DIDN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING BAD HAPPENING...
I DIDN'T KNOW HIM. HOW CAN I SAY THIS? --HE WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAN I HAVE EVER SEEN... I MEAN THAT MORE THAN JUST PHYSICALLY...

OH GOODNESS... I-I DON'T KNOW... I CAN'T DESCRIBE HOW I FELT AT THAT MOMENT...

HE CARRIED ME TO THE EDGE OF A SMALL ISLAND AND WE MADE LOVE.

I WANTED TO HOLD ON TO HIM, TO STAY WITH HIM, BUT... IT WAS LIKE HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT I WAS SAYING.

HE SWAM AWAY TOWARD THE MIDDLE OF THE LAKE... IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE FIFTY OR SEVENTY-FIVE MILES ACROSS...

FIVE MONTHS LATER TINA WAS BORN. WHEN THE DOCTORS SAW WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE THEY WANTED TO GIVE HER A LETHAL INJECTION BUT I SAID NO... WITHOUT TINA, THE WHOLE THING WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE A DREAM.
I-I KEPT GOING BACK TO THE LAKE - PRACTICALLY EVERY NIGHT FOR YEARS. THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME I EVER SAW HIM. ...NOW IT'S ALL BARRICADED. THEY SAY IT'S TOO DANGEROUS BECAUSE THE POLLUTION IS SO BAD...
WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST NAME?
IS IT CLAY? IS THAT IT?
DON'T YOU WANT ME, CLAY?
CLICK
DON'T YOU WANT TO FUCK ME?
The following morning...

S-She looks like... o-oh God...

...I was wondering if you knew anything about the movie they showed today "Like a Velvet Glove Cast in Iron"?
It was made last year by an outfit called Interesting Productions... Their offices are in Gooseneck Hollow...

...that's 66 miles north of here in Blackjack County...
I WON'T BOTHER YOU, TINA ...I'LL BE IN MY ROOM!

PLEASE MOTHER, JUST FOR TONIGHT! PLEEEEASE!?
Grimm's DINER
SEPTEMBER
GOOSENECK HOLLOW
RTE. 51 at PTOLEMY

I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO GET HURT, TINA...
MOTHER! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO SAY THINGS LIKE THAT?!

ARE YOU ALMOST READY?

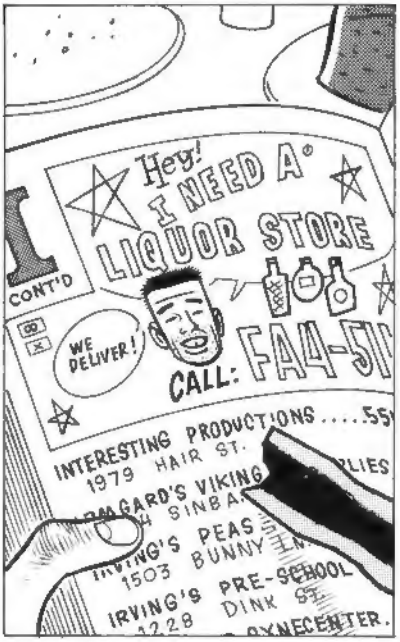
...HI.
GOOD MORNING!
♫ HI, CLAY! ♫
HI, TINA.

TINA? ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO ASK CLAY?
UH C-CLAY? I-IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY T-TONIGHT I-I'D LIKE TO MAKE D-DINNER FOR YOU.
I-- UH-- I-- I GUESS SO... OKAY...

WE'VE GOT TO GET A MOVE ON, TINA!
CLAY, YOUR BREAKFAST AND THE MORNING PAPER ARE THERE ON THE TABLE! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

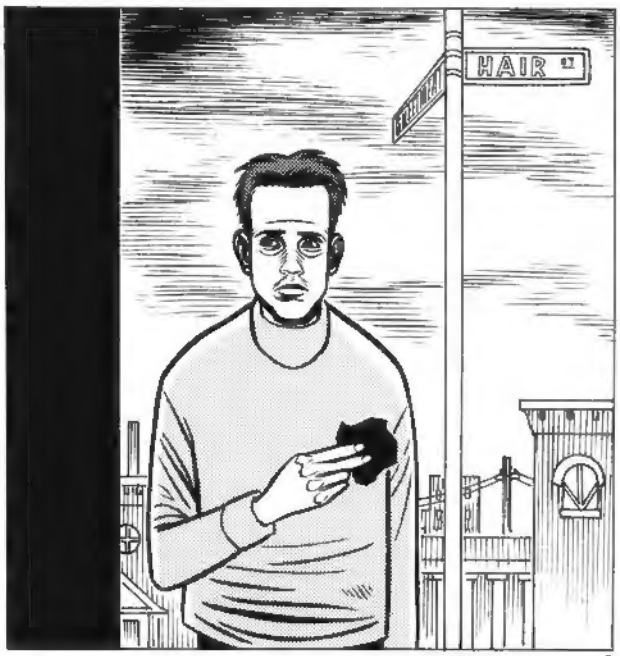
YELLOW

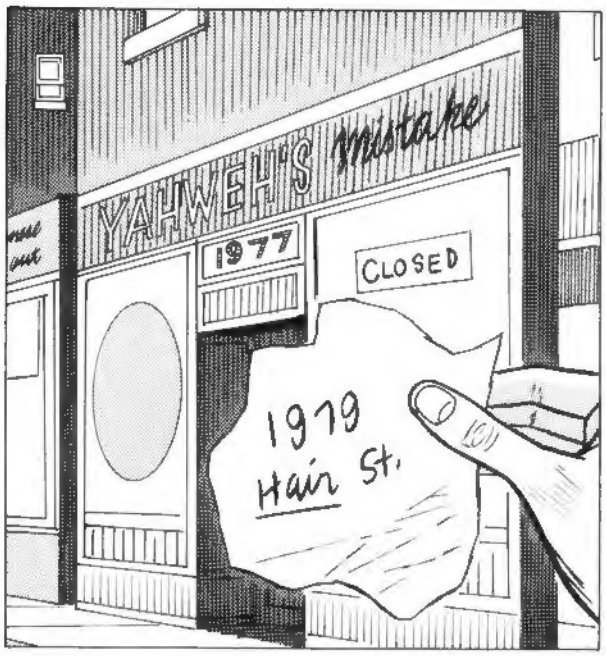
BLACKJACK COUNTY
YELLOW PAGES


Hey! I NEED A LIQUOR STORE
CONT'D
WE DELIVER!
CALL: FA4-5
INTERESTING PRODUCTIONS.....55
1979 HAIR ST.
GARD'S VIKING
SINBA
IRVING'S PEAS
1503 BUNNY
IRVING'S PRE-SCHOOL
DINK ST.
OXNECENTER.

THE NUMBER YOU HAVE REACHED HAS BEEN DISCONNECTED--

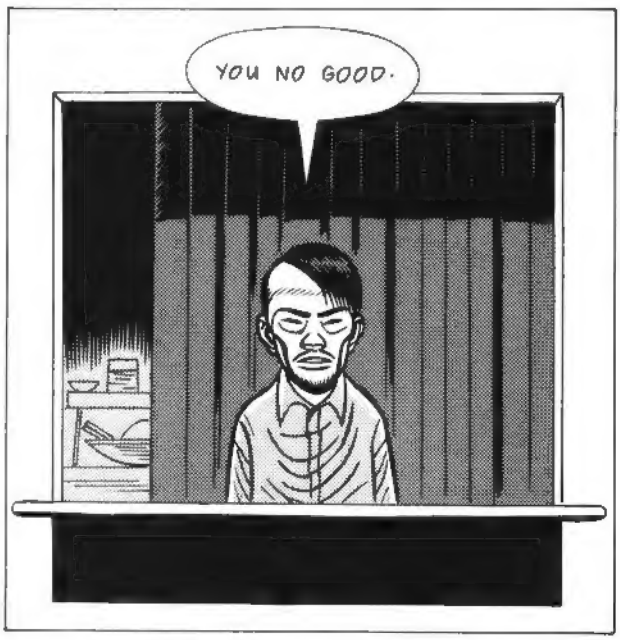
Please Brittany-- ≈SOB≈
It's not just you, Sebastian, I hate ALL men...
GODDAMMIT TINA, TURN THAT THING OFF! YOU'VE GOT A CUSTOMER OVER HERE AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T DONE YOUR KETCHUP!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER TOP?
Tina


HAIR ST


YAHWEH'S mistake
1977
CLOSED
1979 Hair St.

HOE KUM KAU Chinese take-out
1979
?

UM... THERE USED TO BE A COMPANY CALLED "INTERESTING PRODUCTIONS" AT THIS ADDRESS ... DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY MOVED, OR...
UM... THEIR OFFICES WERE AT THIS ADDRESS ... INTERESTING PRODUCTIONS...


YOU NO GOOD.

READY FOR ANOTHER, MRS. MUSKEGON?

The Oct
MURDER OR

P 15

OBITUARIES

SAMMY LOVING
FORMER RADIO PERSONALITY

Sammy Loving of Gooseneck Hollow died last Tuesday of unknown causes. Complications due to acrimesely, a rare skin disorder from which Mr. Loving suffered have not been ruled out as a possible cause. Loving had been a popular local radio personality during the 1960s. Funeral services will be held tomorrow at Paul Bunyan Funeral Home.

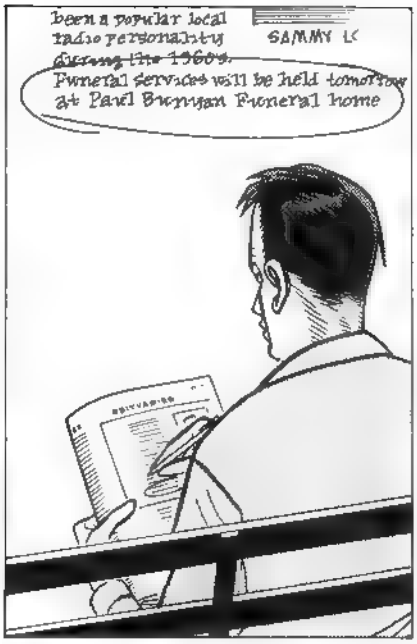
SAMMY LOVING

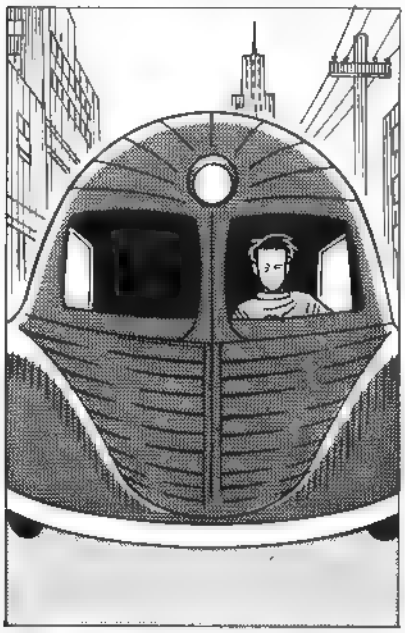
Oozy mad jelly fish expectorated in answering hail

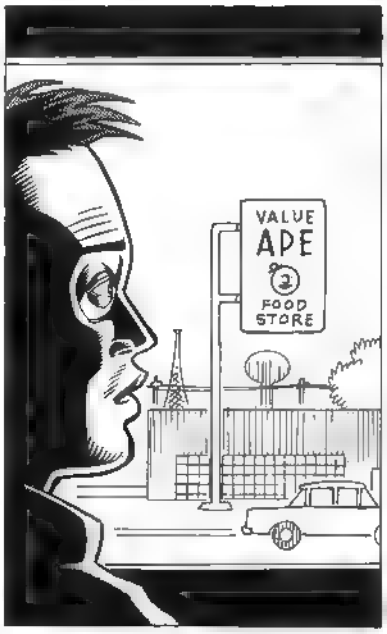
Exiled Zouave jacket parade with jolly freemen

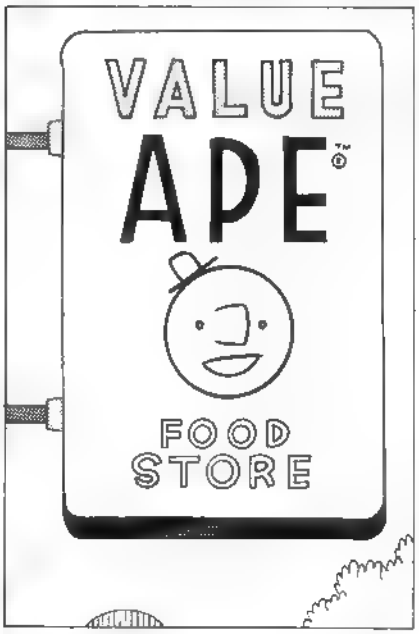
been a popular local radio personality ~~during the 1960s.~~ Funeral services will be held tomorrow at Paul Bunyan Funeral home

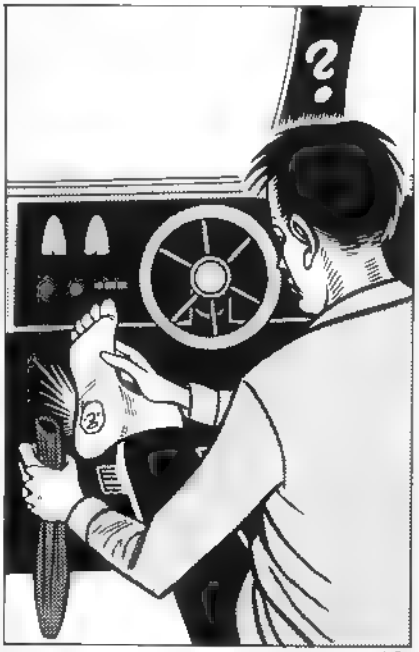
SAMMY LO











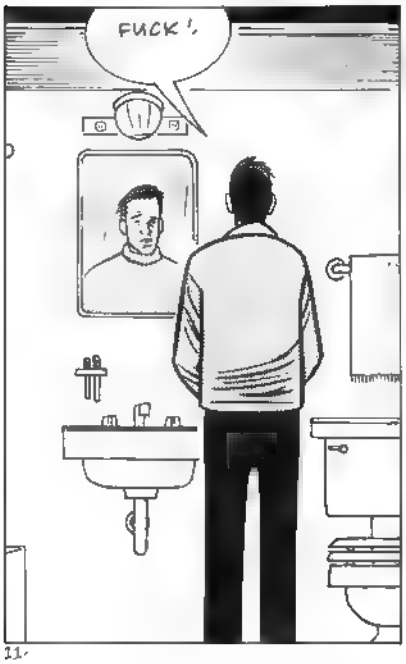
BZZZT
IT'S OPEN..
Shit! I forgot all about my dinner with Tina!

EH...HI TINA... I-I HOPE I'M NOT LATE
CLAY DARLING!

WH-WHERE'S YOUR MOM?
SOMEWHERE! =SLUUURP= DON'T WORRY... WE'RE ALL ALONE FOR THE EVENING! =SLUUUURP=

...YOUR SKIN IS SO SOFT... TELL ME, DARLING... WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRINK?
OWW!

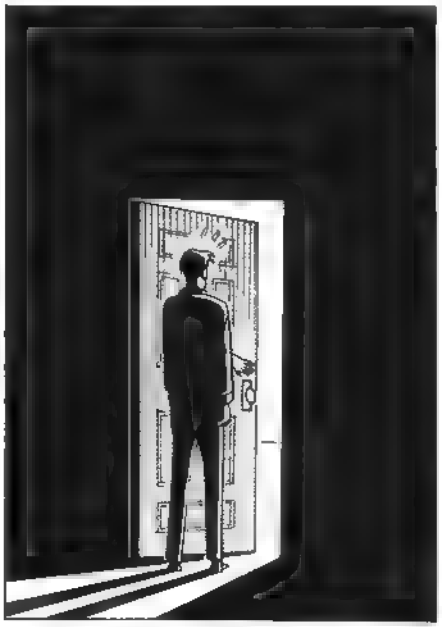
EH... I HAVE TO USE THE BATHROOM... I-I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...
BUT OF COURSE!

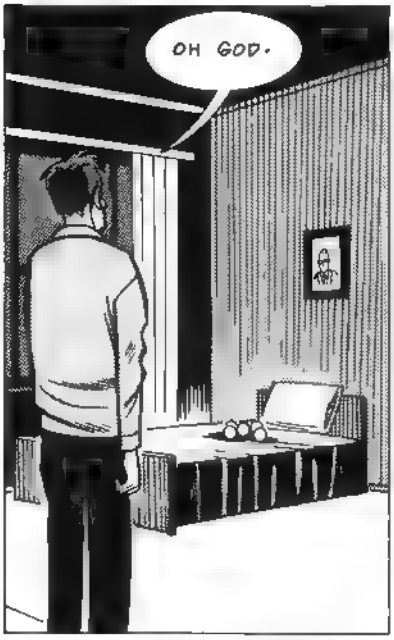

FUCK!

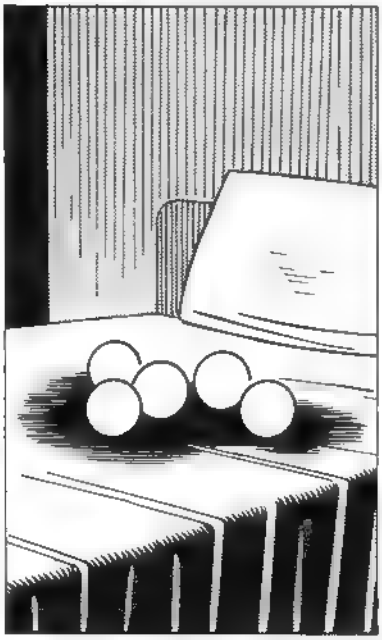
EH... DO YOU HAVE ANY ASPIRIN, TINA? I'M NOT REALLY FEELING TOO--
FLUSHHH

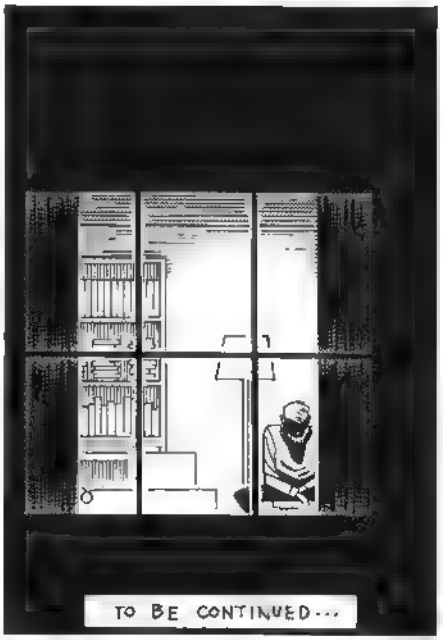
I'M READY! ≡PANT≡ OH GOD, IT'S SO HOT! DO IT! I'M READY! ≡PANT≡ I'M READY! GO ON... I'M READY! I'M READY FOR YOU TO DO IT!

...THERE'S A SURPRISE IN YOUR BEDROOM... ≡PANT PANT≡



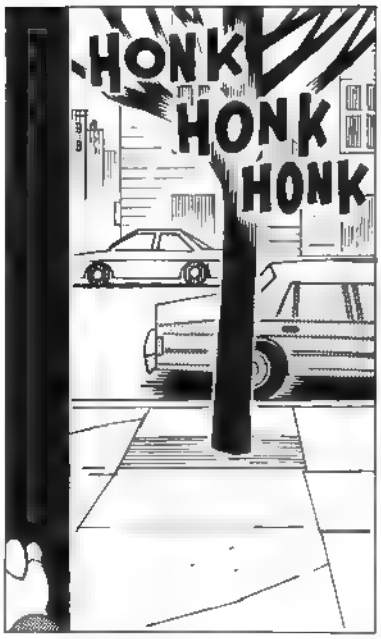

OH GOD.

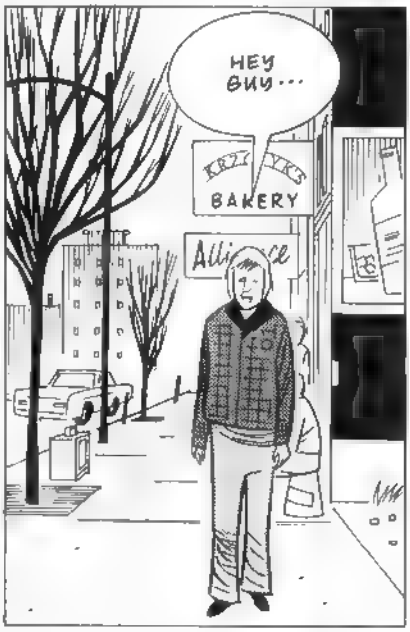



TO BE CONTINUED...

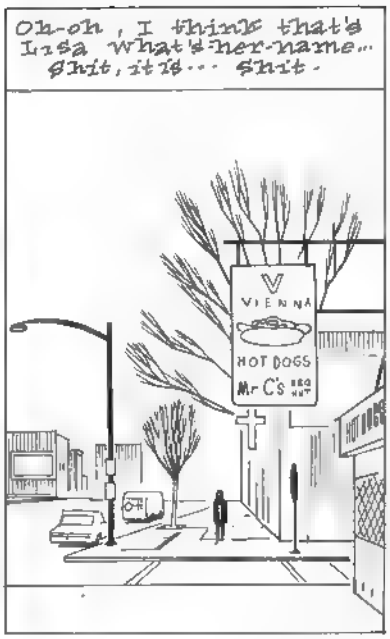
The Stroll

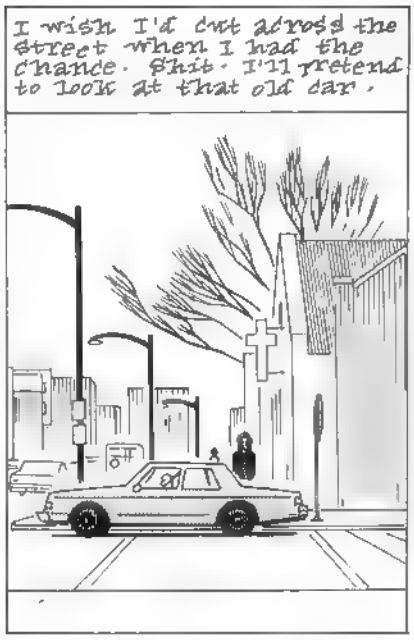
By Daniel Clowes ©1990





...A MAYONNAISE SANDWICH.
MAYONNAISE OR MIRACLE WHIP?


Oh-oh, I think that's Lisa what's-her-name... Shit, it's... Shit.
VIENNA
HOT DOGS
Mr C's


I wish I'd cut across the street when I had the chance. Shit. I'll pretend to look at that old car.

Oh fuck, I better...
HI.

She pretended she didn't notice me! Who does that fucking bitch think she is!?

Fuck her!
I'm glad I didn't have to talk to her, anyway.

WHOA! WATCH IT, ASSHOLE!
VROOM!

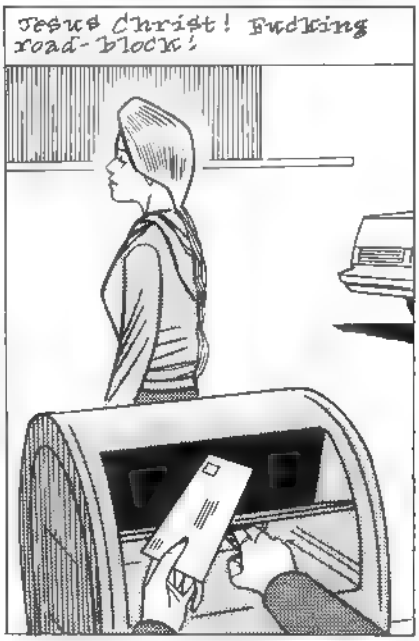
Fuckin' motherfuckin' asshole! I should write down his license plate and report him to the cops!

If I ever see him again I'll throw a rock through his fucking windshield!

I can't believe the way people drive. It's like they have no regard for human life. Fucking shitbags!

c'mon lady ... I'm in a hurry ... Come on ...

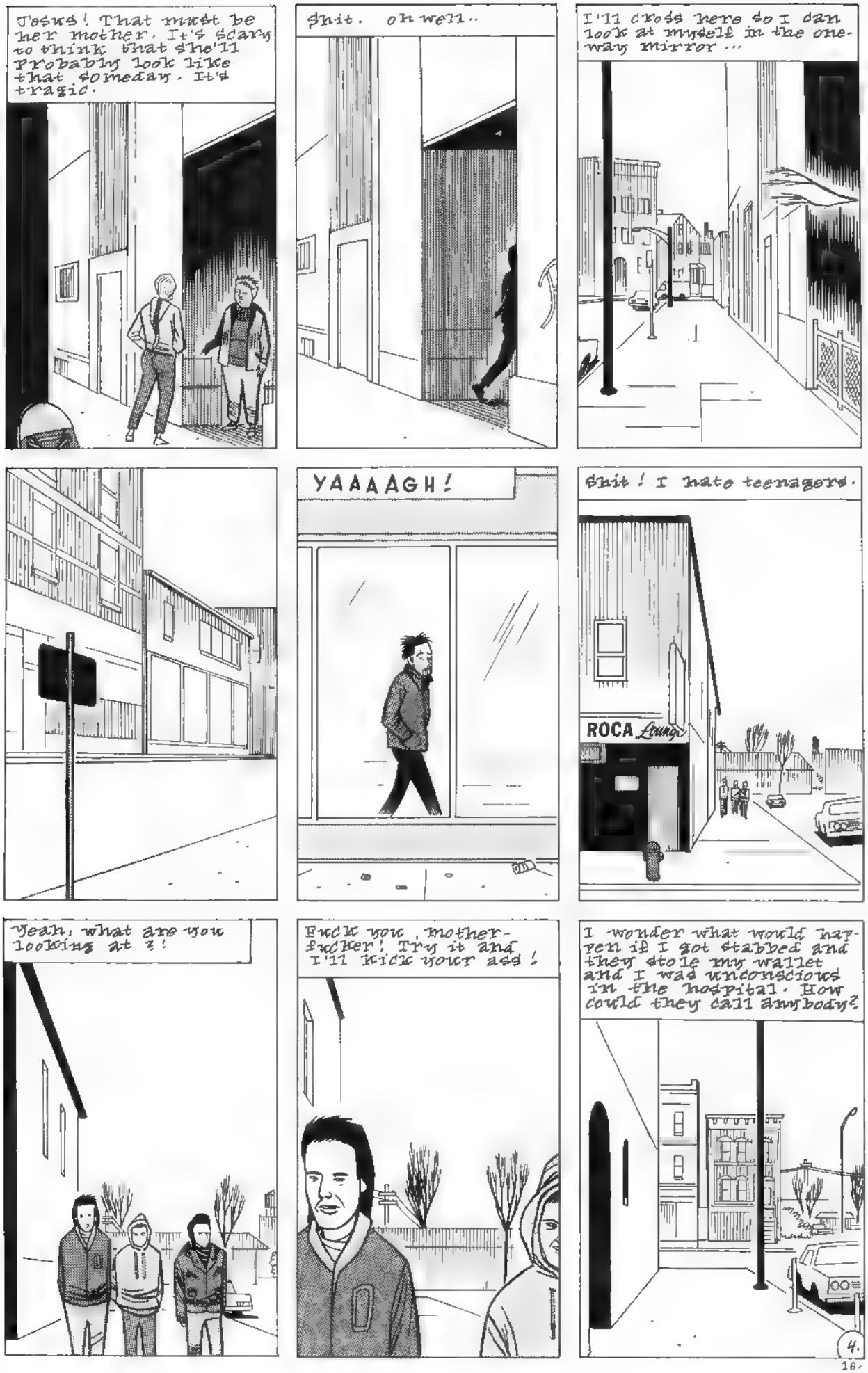
MOVE !

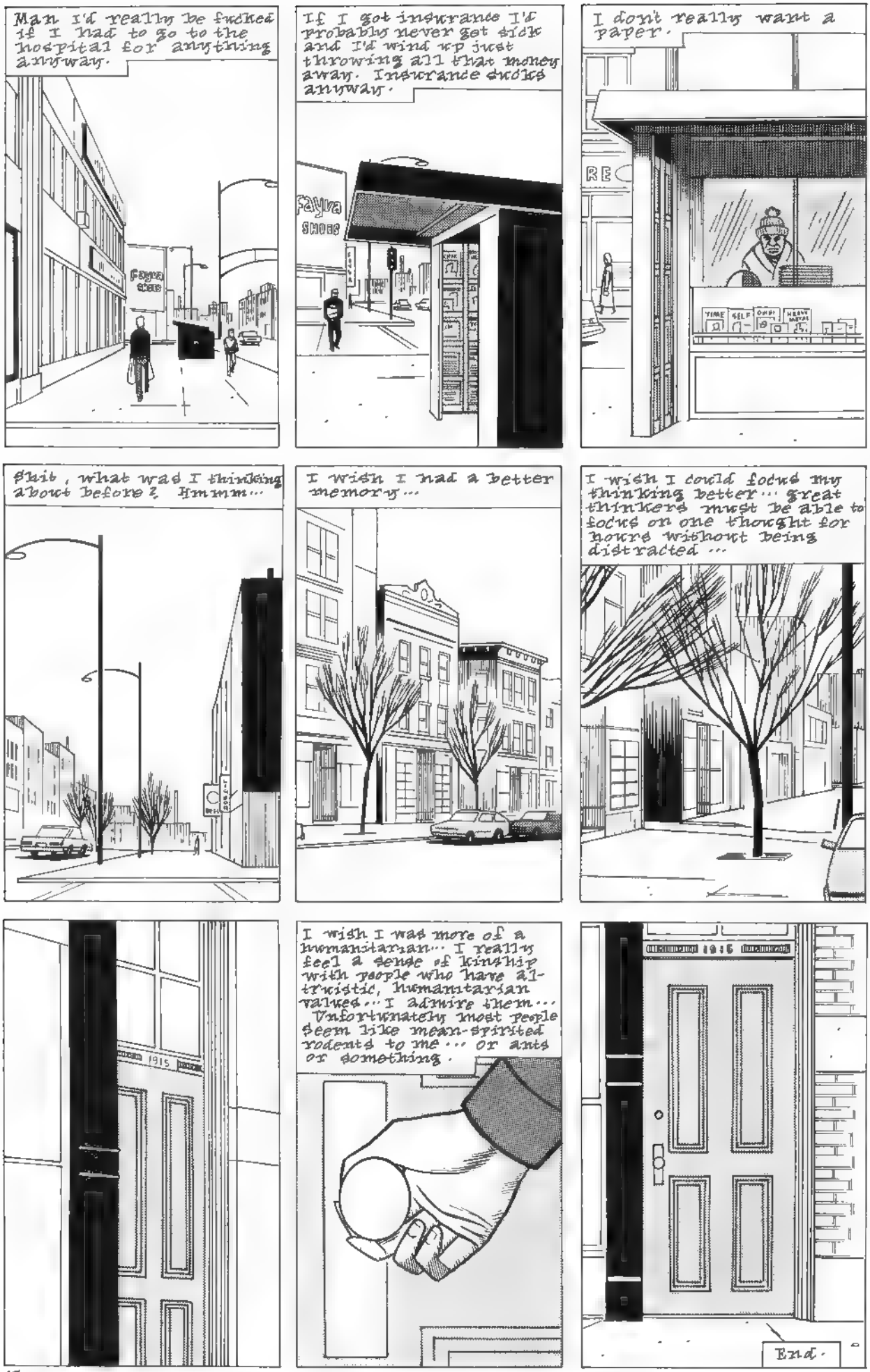

Jesus Christ! Fucking road-block!

... Guess I'll go this way for awhile.

I can go by the newsstand and get a paper.

oop. she stopped. Time to tie my shoe... I don't care if I'm obvious...


Jesus! That must be her mother. It's scary to think that she'll probably look like that someday. It's tragic.
Shit. oh well..
I'll cross here so I can look at myself in the one-way mirror ...
YAAAAGH!
Shit! I hate teenagers.
ROCA Lounge
Yeah, what are you looking at?!
Fuck you, mother-fucker! Try it and I'll kick your ass!
I wonder what would happen if I got stabbed and they stole my wallet and I was unconscious in the hospital. How could they call anybody?
4.


Man I'd really be fucked if I had to go to the hospital for anything anyway.
If I got insurance I'd probably never get sick and I'd wind up just throwing all that money away. Insurance sucks anyway.
I don't really want a paper.
Shit, what was I thinking about before? Hmmm...
I wish I had a better memory...
I wish I could focus my thinking better... great thinkers must be able to focus on one thought for hours without being distracted...
I wish I was more of a humanitarian... I really feel a sense of kinship with people who have altruistic, humanitarian values... I admire them... Unfortunately most people seem like mean-spirited rodents to me... or ants or something.
End.

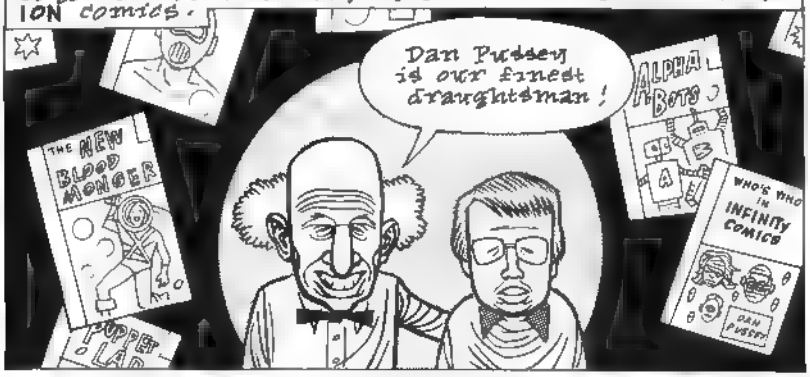
The Young Manhood of Dan Pussey

-or- Portrait of the Artist as a young Pussey

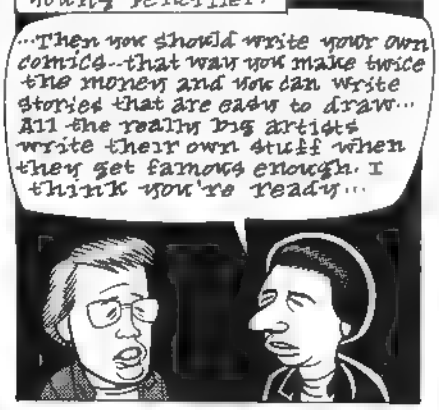
-By- Daniel Clowes 1990

PROLOGUE

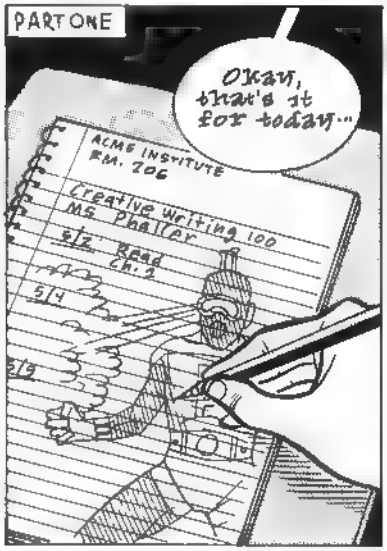
HELLO COMIC FANS! Time once again for a journey beyond the BULLPEN DOOR, across the INVISIBLE BRIDGE that separates the private world of the respected comics professional from you, the lowly fan. We join our man, Dan Pussey at a turning point in his career. After only three years he has become one of the most successful pencillers in the business, turning out page after SENSE-SHATTERING page for Dr. Infinity's proud line of SUPER-CHAMPION comics.

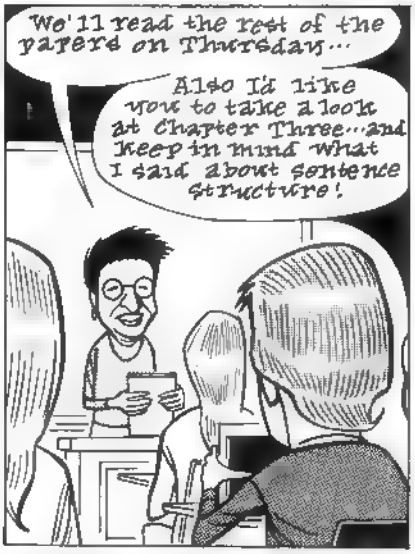


And yet, despite the accolades of fan and pro alike, young Pussey is not wholly content. In the company of his peers he expresses a growing dissatisfaction with his role as "Infinity's most fabulous young penciller."



PART ONE





"Comic artist."
How wonderful! It's a real treat to have you in our class! ...I'm a great admirer of the Czech cartoonist Krzchyk!
I-I think I've heard of him...
He's marvelous! I'll try to remember to bring some of his books to class with me! Come to think of it, I have several books you might be interested in!
?
106
ACME Institute
ADULT EDUCATION
EARN DEGREE WHILE U-WAIT
DRIVE-THRU WINDOW
NITE CLASSES
HIS FIRST CRASH
Thursday night...
Oh, Mr. Pudey... I brought some books for you to look at!
This is the first album in Krzchyk's sixteen volume autobiographical series about his years in Spain...
?
YO KRZCHYK
I also brought in the latest issue of "Emperor's New Clothes" which in my opinion is the only truly FIRST RATE anthology of comics published in this country!
This magazine costs 200 DOLLARS !?
EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES
$200
In each issue a page has been TORN OUT at random by the publisher, making every copy an INDIVIDUAL WORK OF ART! Some issues have coffee rings and cigarette burns, too!
...I also brought a few of the better magazines published by Highbrow Comics. They do some really terrific things! You're welcome to borrow these if you like!
?
AFFECTION & TORTFOOD
INGEBALL
?
EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES

You MEAN it? You're really going to leave Infinity for that?
Mr. Phaler says this is a first rate magazine and besides, look how much it costs.. they MUST pay higher rage rates!
EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES KOMMMIX
I'd never listen to a girl about comics!

PART TWO
Welcome, my boy, to the editorial offices of EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES Magazine The moderne, avant garde, neoexpressodeconstructivist COMPENDIUM of COMICS (or, as I like to call them, KOMMMIX.)
I am GUMMO BUBBLEMAN: Editor, Emperor, Enfant Terrible.

Did you bring any samples of your work, or are you just here to waste my time?
No.. I-I figured you'd seen it... I'm Dan Pussey!
"NEW LOOK" PUSSEY

PUSSEY? ...Pussey?.. No, can't say that I have. Tell me, PUSSEY... why do you want to work for me?
Eh.. well. I I.. eh

So! You're a SNIVELING, LITTLE COWARD! EXCELLENT! That's a quality I admire in an artist!
Tell me, Pussey... who are some of your influences?

Eh. Lessee.. um.....
Krzchyk?
KRZCHYK?! SHAKE MY HAND, MOTHER-FUCKER! YOU'RE IN!

Follow me to the "Artist's Lounge" where the few, the proud serve gallantly their noble cause!
Artist's Lounge
CLICK!

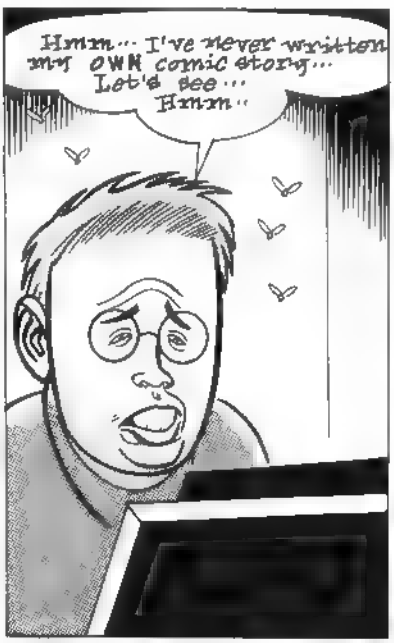
Over there! There's a spot! Plenty of paper, pencils, pens ...and some filthy burlap rags for you to sleep on!
Brrr!

W-why is it like this?
Don't you get it, man? You're ARTISTS! You gotta SUFFER! S-U-F-F-E-R !

The more you suffer, the better the art, the more copies we sell... GET IT?
SLAP!
I know you do!
Buzz me when you've got something, Kiddo! Ciao!

SLAM!

:: Sigh ::


Hmm... I've never written my OWN comic story... Let's see... Hmm...

The next day...
THERE! FINISHED! That was easy!

Okay, which one of you guys is an inker?
I'm not interested in anything beyond my own insulated little world!
Me neither!

I-I-I-I-I-I'll i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-in-i-i-ink-i i-i-i-i-i-i--
I'LL ink it! I've got to break in a new OSTRICH FEATHER ... That's what I ink with-- OSTRICH FEATHERS!
Can you believe how OUTRE I am!?

You're not as far-out as I am! My shirt is made from Rhinoceros skin, plus I'm a heroin addict!
Big deal!
I guess I'll do it myself... I've never inked before, but somehow I feel... ready!
PUSSEY, YOU'RE A MODERN-DAY RENAISSANCE MAN!

The next day...
MARVELOUS!
FEEL GROGGY LOSING BLOOD SOMEHOW I SENSE THAT THE BATTLE IS NOT YET OVER
WAIT! BEHIND ME· IT'S... GUHHH!
HEADS UP LAUGHING BOY!
A HEEL FOR A HEEL!
THUK!

Pussey, this is really FIRST RATE work!
Artist's Lounge

You've captured the PRIMITIVE ESSENCE, the CRUDE VITALITY of derivative, mindless slop! It's really quite an achievement!

You've got KEEN SENSIBILITIES to be able to recognize and deconstruct the various TRITE and MUNDANE clichés inherent in the common comic book... and to lay them bare in such an artless and... and VENOMOUS way!
I-It was s'posed to be kinda like 'Batman' crossed with 'Star Trek'.

You were... you... what are you saying?
I-I'm glad you like the story!

You mean to say this is really as good as you can draw? You're not TRYING to make it look like that? You intended this as a SERIOUS NARRATIVE?

Yes! . I mean, no!

YOU MAKE ME SICK! GET OUT OF MY OFFICE!

Wh-what about my page rate?

PAYMENT? ARTISTS DON'T GET PAID! THAT'S NOT ART, THAT'S PROSTITUTION! GET OUT OF HERE!

PART THREE:

Yes?

Are these the offices of Highbrow Comics?

HIGHBROW COMICS

Larry Anger

...This is without a doubt the worst piece of SHIT I've ever laid eyes on!

M-My name is Dan Pussey... I have an appointment with Mr. Anger...

Go right in, Mr. Pussey.

HIGHBROW

..I've seen goddam COLORING BOOKS with more merit!

...the so-called "artist" should be hung upside-down by his TESTICLES and forced to--

WHAT? What do you want?!

I-I'm Dan Pussey. I-I'd like to show you some samples of my work...

WRITING A REVIEW FOR I HATE COMICS MAGAZINE

BZZZZ

Wait-a-minit!

BZZZT

What is it?

Mr. Anger, the LaRosa Brothers are here to see you...

Send them in!

Hello boys!

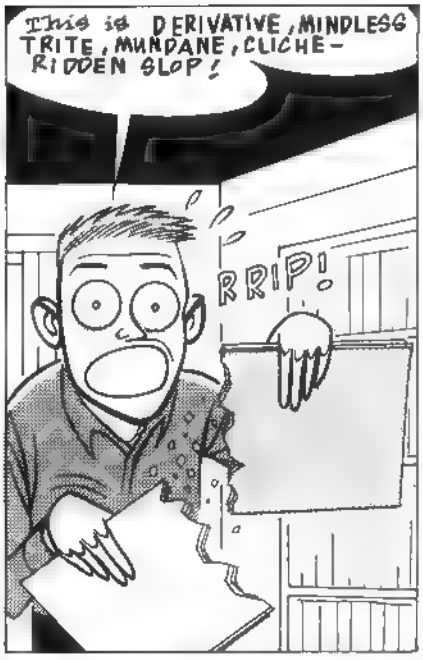
We've finished re-tiling your bathroom and here's the latest issue of "Affection and Torpedoes"

Another strong issue! Your check's in the mail!

..seems like a nice guy!

Okay slugger, let's see what you've got.

JESUS H. CHRIST! THIS SUCKS! IT'S WORSE THAN I FEARED IN MY WORST NIGHTMARE! IT CARRIES WRETCHEDNESS TO A NEW LEVEL!
IT BENDS THE ENVELOPE OF MEANINGLESSNESS! IT'S A WORST CASE SCENARIO! IT MARKS THE END OF CIVILIZATION!
I MEAN IT!


This is DERIVATIVE, MINDLESS TRITE, MUNDANE, CLICHE-RIDDEN SLOP!
RRIP!

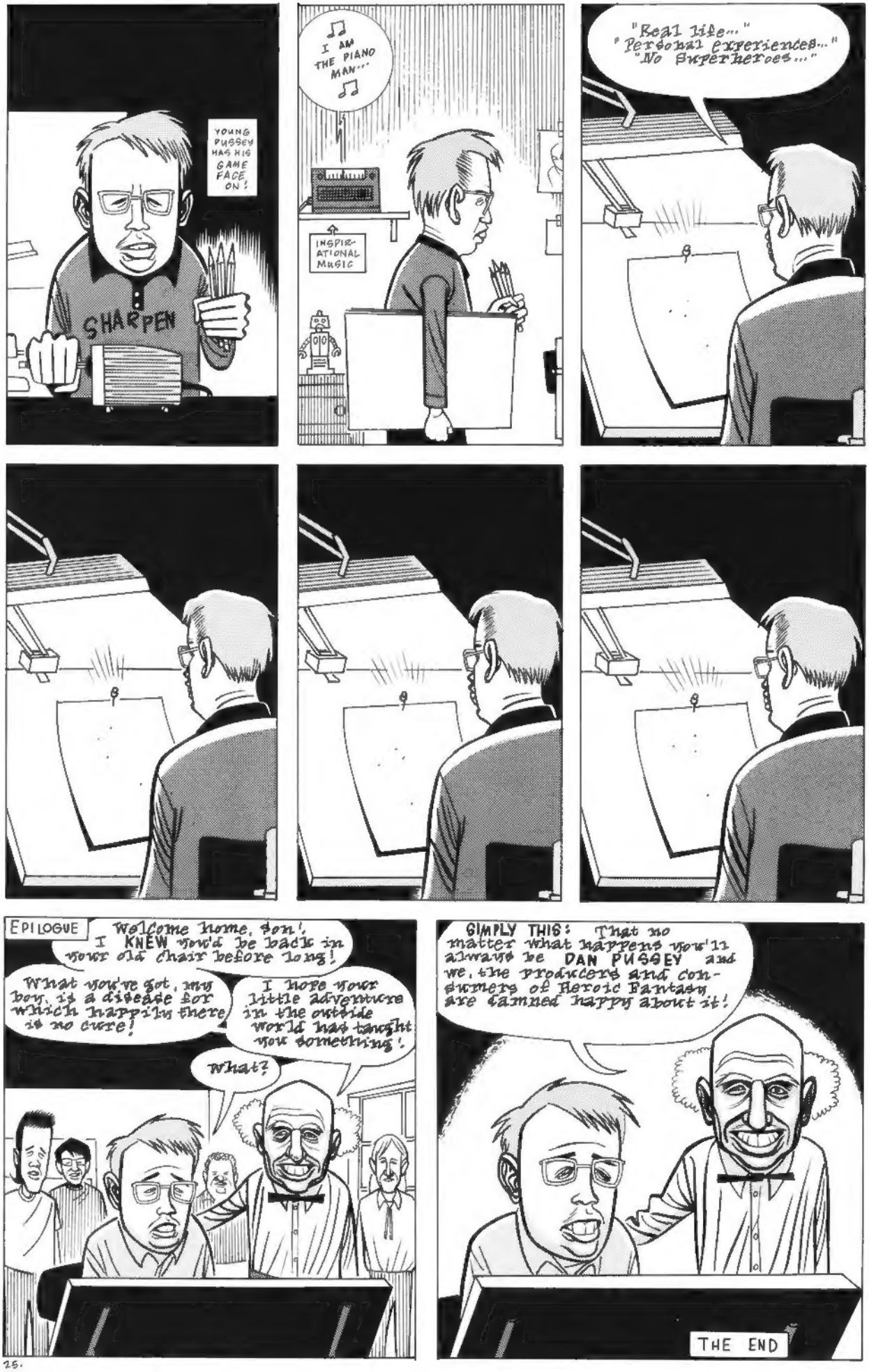
Furthermore, it is MERETRICIOUS, EXECRABLE, MALIGNANT, ONEROUS and REALLY BAD! As essayist Thornton Meadville wrote: "No innocence is greater betrayed than a virgin eye violated by the thuggishness of unwitting thievery in the guise of art."
FLIP FLIP FLIP
FLIP FLIP FLIP
ROGETS
BARTLETT'S

HUFF
HUFF

PART FOUR
Oh dear... I'm afraid I can see why they didn't like it, Mr Pussey... Your drawing isn't so bad (after a fashion) but you've really got to change the entire focus of your work!

The best way to get started is to work directly from REAL LIFE. Try to do a story based on your own PERSONAL EXPERIENCE... something you know about INTIMATELY... No SUPERHEROES, SPACESHIPS or any of that nonsense!

NO SUPERHEROES, THE THINGS A GUY WILL DO TO EARN THE RESPECT OF A WOMAN HE LOVES!


YOUNG PUSSEY HAS HIS GAME FACE ON!
SHARPEN
♫ I AM THE PIANO MAN... ♫
INSPIRATIONAL MUSIC
"Real life..."
"Personal experiences..."
"No Superheroes..."
EPILOGUE
Welcome home, son! I KNEW you'd be back in your old chair before long!
What you've got, my boy, is a disease for which happily there is no cure!
I hope your little adventure in the outside world has taught you something!
What?
SIMPLY THIS: That no matter what happens you'll always be DAN PUSSEY and we, the producers and consumers of Heroic Fantasy, are damned happy about it!
THE END

POSTAL INTERCOURSE

WRITE TO: EIGHTBALL
BOX 3357
CHICAGO, ILL.
60654

... Stop me if you've heard this one before, but EIGHTBALL #2 is unbelievably great...

Jim Woodring
Seattle, Wa.

..."I Hate you Deeply" was the funniest thing this side of Crumb. I feel this way even though I respect Richard Simmons, lift weights and love the Rolling Stones... [however] as an artist, you draw too much like Gilbert Hernandez... copying Gilbert's style only serves to prevent you from breaking into a style of your own!

Chris Speck
Durham, N.C.

...Except for "Foot-Foot" and LL on the TV there was nothing reassuring about "Velvet Glove" p.1. Congrats!

Jim Donato
Orlando, Fl.

...So, you like practical jokes, eh? I figured I'd let you in on a little one me and my husband play on our friends during the holidays. It's a real pisser! ... We've been throwing a X-mas party over at our place for years - not much more than an excuse for everybody to get shit-faced - until the year my husband fills the ice-cube trays with water he scooped out of the toilet! Did we howl at our little joke! of course we made sure there was some trays of good cubes for ourselves.

Anyway, this last year he came up with an even funnier idea. Before our friends came over, he took the liberty of shooting a load of his cum into the Egg-nog I always make. When we saw our guests drinking that shit my husband and I looked at each other for a second, and laughed our fucking heads off! Everyone looked at us but we just said, "Oh nothing!" What do you think? Is this prank worth a free subscription to your magazine?

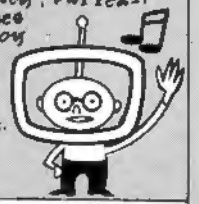
Mrs. Jane K. Lorenzen
Englishtown, N.J.

PLUG CORNER:

VICTOR BANANA: Split

SPLATCO LP 100

My favorite album since God-knows-when - and not just because I did the cover! Features 21 witty, surreal, hummable tunes written by boy genius Tim Henley.



AVAILABLE FOR $11 PPD. FROM: Splatco Music, Inc. P.O. Box 643 San Pedro, CA. 90733-0643

READERS: SEND ME FREE STUFF AND IF I LIKE IT I'LL PLUG IT IN THIS SPACE IN A FUTURE ISSUE OF **EIGHTBALL!**

PRANK PHONE CALL CONTEST

FINAL RESULTS

FIRST PRIZE
JIM BLANCHARD
SEATTLE, WA.

The Grand Prize goes to Jim Blanchard of Seattle for sending in a tape of calls made by his best friend in high school (a shy, anonymous Jehovah's Witness) during a long, hot summer in Oklahoma. This guy is the crown prince of telephone harassment, managing to come off as a bothersome menace without resorting cheap insults. For example: "Mildred, this is Mike Snyder, I live just a couple doors down from you and, well, I've got kind of a peculiar problem -- my plumbing backed up and I was wondering, if you wouldn't object too strongly if I came over and took a bath." "I don's know you." "Well, y'know, this might be a good chance to get to know each other." Others include: "The Mail-order Dildo", obnoxious responses to want ads ("I'm not gonna drive all the way up there for a Goddamn canoe!"), The Homeowner's Neighborhood Association ("Get that lawn in shape or you'll never buy a house around here again!") and the classic opening line: "Clifford, what am I gonna do? I just shot furniture wax in my boy's eye!"

RUNNER-UP: **PAUL COWEN** of Ft. Pleasant, N.J. for impersonating a DJ and asking a non-English-speaking man if he thought the situation in Beijing was as bad as "that situation with Godzilla a few years back."

BACK ISSUES:

EIGHTBALL #1

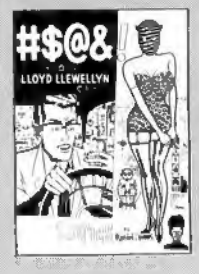
- Velvet Glove part one
- Devil Doll
- The Laffin' Spittin Man
- Young Dan Pussey

and more!

EIGHTBALL #2

- Velvet Glove part two
- I Hate you Deeply
- What Did George Washington's Voice Sound Like?

and then some!



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- Crawl, Worm!

and that's not all!

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